

# Carry On Wayward Son

Words and Music by  
KERRY LIVGREN

Moderately

N.C.

Car - ry on, my way - ward son;

there'll be peace when you are done. Lay your wea - ry head

to rest; don't you cry no more.

N.C.

Am G F G

Once I rose a - bove the noise and con - fu - sion  
Mas - quer - ad - ing as a man with a rea - son,

Am G F G Dm C

just to get a glimpse be - yond this il - lu - sion. I was soar - ing ev - er  
my cha - rade is the e - vent of the sea - son. And if I claim to be a

Bb Dm C G

high - er, but I flew too — high.  
wise man, it sure - ly means that I don't know.

Am G F G Am G

Though my eyes could see, I still was a blind man. Though my mind could think, I  
On a storm - y sea of mov - ing e - mo - tion, tossed a - bout, I'm like a







still was a mad - man. I hear the voic - es when I'm dream - ing.  
 ship on the o - cean. I set a course for winds of for - tune,







I can hear them say: } Car - ry on, my way -  
 but I hear the voic - es say: }







- ward son; \_\_\_\_\_ there'll be peace when you \_\_\_\_\_ are done.






Lay your wea - ry head \_\_\_\_\_ to rest; \_\_\_\_\_ don't you cry no \_\_\_\_\_

N.C.



more.

Am G F

Car - ry on; you will al - ways re - mem - ber. —

Am G F


Car - ry on; noth - ing e - quals the splen - dor.

Dm C Bb

Now your life's no long - er emp - ty; —


  
 sure - ly heav - en waits for you. Car - ry on, my way -




  
 - ward son; \_\_\_\_\_ there'll be peace when you \_\_\_\_\_ are done.




  
 Lay your wea - ry head \_\_\_\_\_ to rest; \_\_\_\_\_ don't you cry no \_\_\_\_\_

N.C.



**Repeat and Fade**

more.

